BEAVERS

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From the Editor

I had much interest in beavers until my family and I went on a vacation to the Northwest Territories. We were fishing by a waterfall and we saw a beaver go down the waterfall. We never expected him to survive we saw him by the other bank floating on his back. He started to swim and he came right in front of me I thought he was caught on my fish hook and he acted like it too because as I wound in my line he swam in sync. Soon I figured out that he was not, he came up to me till he was one yard away from me. Then I backed up slowly he seemed sad that I left him, but ever since that day I have loved beavers.

The Tree

Once there was a beaver named Tree

He went hunting for a tree
They turned around finally agreed
Both said at the same time
“Where is that log of a tree?”

While they were arguing,
fighting and tussling,
Another Beaver took the tree
So they both lost that log of a tree.

Who is guilty? Can you solve the mystery?
Anyone in the story could be guilty read carefully Here are your clues......

Benny’s Profile

Benny
Species: male beaver cub
Description
1. fluff ball
2. adorable
3. fuzzy

Hobbies and Projects
1. building club house

Benny’s Alibi

That morning I was doing my usual rounds of calling random people. When I dialled a number in China, we got talking and soon we became friends. His name is Ping Pong and I wanted to visit him. So I started digging, that’s why there is a trench in the ground. I made it all the way there and he came to visit Canada with me he seemed very interested in the logs. Then Ping Pong went home.
Lester
Species: male beaver
Description
1. Sleek
2. Dark brown
Hobbies
1. Paddling
2. Drifting
3. Floating

Lester’s Alibi
I was playing baseball with my grandson Seth we were in the seventh inning when Seth hit it out of our Imaginary park all the way to here. That’s why I was digging around here and the only people I saw were Benny, Tree, me, Axe, a squirrel, bird and Ping pong.

see image 139 of scanned picture of a beaver

How to Make a Classic Canadian Fried Dough Treat Beaver Tails

by: Miranda Keyes January 22, 2016 | 4:00 AM

Ingredients:

- 1/4 cup warm water
- 8g pkg or 2-1/2 tsp active dry yeast
- 1/2 cup milk, warmed
- 2 Tbsp butter, melted
- 2 Tbsp sugar
- 1/2 tsp salt
- 1/2 tsp vanilla
- 1 egg
- 2-1/2 cups all purpose flour, plus extra for dusting
- 1 L vegetable oil for deep-frying

Cinnamon Sugar Topping:
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 Tbsp cinnamon

1. In the bowl of a stand mixer combine the warm water, warm milk, yeast and 1 tsp sugar. Let stand until foamy, about 10 minutes.
2. Add melted butter, sugar, salt, vanilla and eggs. Give everything a good mix together. Add flour with the dough hook (or with a wooden spoon if you’re not using a mixer) and mix until it comes together and no longer sticks to the sides of the bowl. Knead for about 6 minutes in the mixer and 10 minutes by hand, until the dough is smooth, silky. Use extra flour if dough is sticky. Place dough in a lightly oiled bowl and cover with a damp towel. Leave to rise until doubled in size.

3. Punch down dough and place onto a lightly floured countertop. Shape into 8 equal sized pieces. Using a rolling pin, roll out each piece of dough into an oval shape. If you like, score a crisscross pattern in the top of dough.

4. Place on a lightly floured baking sheet and leave to rise, covered, for 30 minutes or until doubled in size.

5. Make cinnamon sugar by combining sugar and cinnamon in a large bowl.

6. Heat a large wide pot with about two inches of oil. Heat to 350F/176C. If you don’t have a thermometer, check the oil’s temperature by tearing off a small piece of dough and see if it sizzles and floats to the surface. Keep a close eye on the oil, adjust temperature as needed to prevent it from getting too hot. If you see it smoking or crackling take off the heat to cool down before frying. Fry your doughnuts on each side for 30-60 seconds until they are golden brown. Dunk immediately in cinnamon sugar or top with lemon and sugar, Nutella, jam or my favourite, maple syrup!

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A baked beaver tails available for order now!

Local, Freshly baked, No preservatives!

-995-8063 to order now!

Also available for purchase at the Okotoks Farmer’s Market

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Eve Merriam 2017
Poems

Food Chain

Beaver
Death is lurking
Wolverine lunges
Mortal combat
One will live to tell
Eve Merriam 2017

I cut through the water towards my life's work
As a savage monster ripped it to shreds
Looking for the perfect stick
I pursue without rest
Ready to protect everything I have
I was hoping is not destroyed
Our dam has taken generations to complete
also protects my lodge
Where my family lay unaware
-Eve Merriam, Dec 2016
BEAVER

-the beaver

E everlasting strength and wisdom
A architects of wondrous structures much too complex for us
V virtuous character we should all aspire to they are determined hard-workers
R rivers, streams and lakes all because of beavers

Beaver Haikus

A mother beaver not
Quite a mother waiting for the
Best gift she’ll ever get

A little beaver cub
Paddles about grinning proudly
At his parents watching

I bite into the
Wood the tree crashes down
I bring home my prize

Eve Merriam Jan 2017

Mischief Maker

“should we do with her, she only said one word to me and that’s when i asked her name she said Tracy. No beavers live around here and who knows how far she’s come,” said Louise Seagull.

“You’re right about that,” said her husband “for all we know she could’ve come halfway across the province which is very unlikely but you get the idea. Well there’s only one thing to do.”
Mother Seagull was off on her journey and Miss Raccoon had her arms full of 50 little Seagulls and one beaver. It was quite an ordeal for her to get all the Seagulls and one beaver into the house. It was difficult to get them to the table but Miss Raccoon was not the kind of person that gave up. After 3 hours they had all eaten, were scrubbed and sent off to bed. Tracy had different ideas for how the next day would go. While everyone was asleep, Tracy booby trapped every room with a bucket of stinky, sticky, and messy concoction then went to bed. As soon as Tracy’s siblings got out of bed, they instantly had a bucket of stinky, sticky, messy concoction dumped on them. “Every nest (room) reeks!” Exclaimed Miss Raccoon. She tried to scrub them clean without avail. Tracy was in the background planning her next move.

Three days later......

There was no way Miss Groundhog (Tracy’s teacher) could know what she was starting when she gave Tracy detention on Friday. Tracy always has Anna over every Friday night because her mom and dad go to drop off the fish at the store in a neighboring town named Aspen and come back the next morning. Also, Tracy and Anna would talk about the next week and the surprises they planned for it. Tracy officially declared war on her teacher; no one could ever interrupt her Friday nights. During her detention, she was planning the worst week for the teacher and the best for her. Friday and Saturday Tracy and Anna were setting up the pranks for the next week. "Why this again Tracy?” asked Anna. "That’s the wrong question” said Tracy. "The question is why do we do this?” "I don’t know maybe because trying to dump a bucket of slime on someone.” “Come on Anna, you have to admit it will be hilarious when it dumps onto the teacher in the middle of class.” said Tracy. “No not really said Anna. Won’t we just get in trouble” said Anna. "Well that’s where we have to be careful if it’s a long enough chain and if we hide it well enough she should notice plus it would still be worth it” Remarked Tracy. “Now hand me those ropes please Anna after this we will go and get an ice cream, I am very hot.” "Tracy just make sure I’m home before supper my mom wants me to do some things around the house and last time I missed it wasn’t pretty” said Anna. "I just need a pulley a lever oh quick I need a screw thank you, now look at it isn’t it beautiful it’s one of my finest contraptions with a total of 478 different steps!” "It starts with this lever under my desk which pulls the wire that releases a marble which hits a domino which goes down the line if it’s a dinky car which runs into a ball which rules down and hits the button which releases the string that holds the slime from jumping out of the bucket and Bam right where the teacher will be standing of course it didn’t go through all 487 steps I just did a gentle overview.”
Beyond what we could imagine like that circuit board you made to control all the neighbourhood. Why don't you do good Tracy?"

never really thought about it before......but I think I want to do better by my family like I’ll make automatic lifts for the neighbors so they can get stuff up to their nests and a microwave for
said Tracy.

"What is a microwave” said Mrs. Raccoon “well that’s beside the point good Tracy now have for
ht see you tomorrow morning Tracy.”

ext morning Tracy took on many jobs around the house and the neighbourhood ever
ently concerned it was all a trick so I didn't trust her at first but after their neighbours
aving great lifts and garages for their cars but just make an open sea interested her ‘
king quite well around the neighbourhood and getting a good Reputation when her mo
was quite surprised with the new high-tech neighbourhood mother Seagull of first d
hat to think of it but after a while she came up and said to Tracy one night
ery proud of you you've changed very much I always knew you had it in you to do ar

that day on Tracy was the most helpful person in the neighbourhood for once people
led her ingenuity instead of despising it. Before everyone thought that it was a curs
Tracy lives in that neighbourhood helping whenever she can.

More Poems
LIMERICK

There once was a farmer named Lou
She sowed a great field of honeydew
And a beaver named Stove
A pretzel dam he wove
Lou ate the dam she did not plan now she is in Timbuktu

- - -Eve Merriam - Jan 2017
they had built so the next day they still had something to do. As Birch and Aspen grew up they developed some ways to protect themselves, Birch would bite every time he got the chance, Aspen would run and hide. Birch and Aspen were separated, they were getting aggressive and Birch would take all the food.

The beaver buddies got older and responsible enough to consider releasing. The staff minimized their contact with humans to prepare them for the wild. When the beavers (Birch and Aspen) were ready to be released they released them at a lake on private property so the staff can check on them. Birch started a family and they are happy and doing well. Aspen is doing fine too and happy beavers.

Eve Merriam - February, March 2017

Letters

To: Eve Merriam
The Beaver Magazine
8th Street East 322135
Okotoks, ab

Dear, Eve

I heard of the Calgary zoo’s petition, to change Canada’s national animal from the beaver. I read the defence for the beaver and the defense for the wolf I found that the defence for the wolf was better than the beaver’s defence. I don’t think that is right. I don’t think that they even tried to make the beavers good in fact they made beavers sound vicious and dangerous I was wondering if you could write a new defence for the beaver and send it to me. I am voting for the beaver.

Sincerely your,

Alah granger

Response

The beaver is an amazing animal that I am proud to have as Canada’s national animal. The beaver is very smart and organized. They build their dams and lodges which are even too complicated for us to understand. The beaver is very important to me. I find the beaver is much gentler than the wolf. Do you want us to be looked upon as aggressive and forceful? The beaver represents us as hard-working and determined to finish the job with all the might we have. The beaver is caring and takes care of their family and makes a place where they can spend their whole life. Beavers spend their entire life together. The beaver was important for the First Nations, providing food and clothes. Beavers were also important for the Europeans to make money. For many men it was the only way the could feed their family, catching and selling beavers. Canada has belonged to the beaver for many years why should we take it from them? Please do not just pick your favourite animal choose what you want to represented by.

Please vote for the beaver at www.calgaryzoo.com

By Eve Merriam, 13 years old and still loving beavers with all my heart.

Buck the Beaver

May 15, 2017

Buck slyly slid an extra piece of woodchip pie into a piece of cloth for later. He wiped his hands on his shirt and got ready to make his announcement.

He cleared his throat and said, “I have decided tomorrow I am leaving.”
Buck was hoping for applause but instead he got an awkward silence and everyone froze. His father even stopped mid-bite and said, “Are you sure you want to? It is a big responsibility to take care of a family and never mind building a dam and lodge. Are you sure you can take the responsibility?”

Buck made no reply instead he choked on a piece of wood and when it came spewing out it hit his brother in the eye. This caused even more havoc. The next day Buck’s mother packed him some pickled wood chunks, a wood chip pie, and a bottle of milk. Buck walked along with his sack over his shoulder whistling himself a little tune. When he went by the gophers their nuts caught his eye. He started a conversation with them in about the middle he slipped two nuts into his hand and said, “I better be on my way,” then he left. He munched them as he walked along.

Buck squelched through the muddy terrain of the swamp with a look of disdain on his face and his nose high in the air. When he made it out of the swamp he passed a little creek and washed off his feet. He said “What a beautiful day it is, this water is so lovely.” He sat down and had his lunch. For lunch he had a piece of wood chip pie and to settle that a couple of pickled wood chunks. After that he reluctantly left the stream. It was a very hot day so he was sad to leave the cool water flowing from the mountains.

By the time he reached the pond he decided to purchase, the sweat was pouring down his face. The real-estate Raccoons were sitting there tapping their toes very impatiently waiting for him. The Raccoons instead of getting paid in the small metal coins that people use were paid in objects such as spoons or food. Buck paid them with 2 bowls, a plate, and 2 very small forks. The pond was not everything he hoped but Buck sighed and said, “Nothing a dam and lodge can’t fix.” But sadly it was not something a dam and lodge could fix.

The pond was shaped very weirdly so it would be difficult to build a dam and lodge and what is more Buck was never very good at helping his father build his dam and lodge. But without thinking, Buck instantly started to build.
While he was doing all this he had messed up the entire dam and he noticed that one side was starting to slip. Any beaver who is half decent at this point would know to get out of the way because it would be washed away. However, Buck was not half decent and so he tried to push it back into place. Before he knew it he was washed halfway down the river with his dam and lodge. I say half way because half way through he had the decency to get out of the way. By the time he made it back to the place he purchased his brother was there with his nephew.

With a look of displeasure on his face, his brother said, “Having some issues are you?”

Buck hotly replied, “As a matter of fact I am not.”

“Ok then where are your dam and lodge? Let’s start building it we can go downstream and start collecting the sticks that were washed down.”

Buck was surprised and half screamed, half said, “How do you know what happened?”

His brother replied, “It is pretty easy to see that you have been washed down the river because you have bark stuck in your fur and I can tell that there was a dam and lodge because of the indents the sticks have made in the bank of the river.”

Buck with his ego quite injured, began to bring up the sticks and stated to fix the dam and lodge with his brother and nephew. His brother showed him some tricks for building his dam and lodge which helped him quite a lot.

In four months he did have his dam and lodge built. They were quite beautiful and he was proud of it. The reason why I say it only took four months instead of six months was because there was three of them working instead of one.

In a week or two Buck threw a huge party, he invited everyone to come. Buck had blackberry juice and wood chip salad. They also had dandelion scones. Buck met a young lady named Lucia Beaver and kept in contact and eventually...
of wood preferably cedar

pencil

Plug in your soldering iron or wood burner and let it warm up. When it is hot, burn an oval to be your beaver's body. Make sure it is not too big or too small because we still need to make a tail, head, and little arms.

Burn two little circles for cheeks a millimetre or two above the body. Burn a small rectangle in between to be the teeth, make sure to put a line so that it looks like two little teeth.

Make a circle around the cheeks to be the head.

Make two little half circles with little dots in the middle to be the beaver's ears.

But definitely not least, make an oval to be the tail and crossing lines to make the texture. Make two little dots for eyes and put in your message or whatever you want from mine. I put in some home sweet home in cursive.

A Disastrous trip to the Zoo

I go to get into my car and it doesn't start. I walk into town and buy a $15 million race horse that can go at about 100 mph for up to three hours. I'm speeding down the QE2 and I see a crashed car in front of me. I don't have time to go around it, so me and my horse jumped right over it and if I didn't mention this was a semi, so it's about a 10 foot jump. But we made it, barely but we did. I finally make it to the zoo and guess what? They didn't have a hitching post! So I search around the zoo and I end up digging a hole in the concrete and sticking a pole in it. Finally I went inside the zoo. I walk through the penguin exhibit and they all jumped out and start chasing me. After I did four laps around the zoo they finally got tired. I continue to walk in, by the concessions I cannot resist the tantalizing smell of the cotton candy drifting out of the kitchen. I go over and buy 14 bags. After I consumed all of them in about two minutes I moved on.

I hear someone yell, "Watch out for the monkeys!" Having no idea what they were talking about and kind of expecting they were a lunatic I moved on. Before I knew it about 400 monkeys were trampling all over me. After I was trampled by...
Dear Filomena,

I hear your problem about a beaver taking the lumber for your deck. You’re right you should not take them back because that may damage the beaver’s dam and potentially hurt y. You have a couple of options A. you can trap the beaver with a live trap and hem somewhere else B. put up a fence C. put the lumber where he can’t get it D. give him some bad lumber so that he will leave the good lumber alone.

Sincerely,

Your friend Eve
Beaver word search

BARK    RODENT
BEAVER    STICK
CANADIAN   TEETH
CUB     WATER
DAM     WEBBEDFEET
LODGE
LOG
PELT
POND
RIVER
Follow the lines from head to tail which one ends at the tip of the tail?
The answer for mystery on page ...

are many characters but the guilty party is...Ping Pong. See when Benny dug the hole he never filled it up so Ping Pong stole the tree!